

HOOD RIVER SUN.

HOOD RIVER, OR., SEPT. 28, 1899.

NOTICE.

A great many sample copies of the Sun are sent out this week for the purpose of introducing the new paper, and may be continued for awhile. But no one is expected to pay for it unless ordered sent to their address. We hope you are sufficiently interested to become subscribers at once, and we guarantee to make the paper well worth \$1.50 a year to you.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

After many aggravating delays the Sun shines upon you at last.

A good, industrious boy aged 14 or 15 years, can learn of a good chance to learn the printing business by applying at this office.

Ed Williams, one of our druggists, returned home Friday night from a two weeks' visit at his old home in Kennewick, Nebraska.

Mrs. Benton Mays, of Wallowa county, arrived here Tuesday with her sick daughter, who was brought here for medical treatment.

Ernest Rand, one of Hood River's brightest young men, will leave next Sunday for Corvallis, where he will attend the state agricultural college.

Mr. Alex Stewart, the popular merchant of Mosier, accompanied by his wife, was in town Friday, on business. We acknowledge a pleasant call from Mr. Stewart.

R. Rand, on Tuesday of this week, sold 25 acres of fruit land, five miles south of town, near Crapper, to Fred Herst, an old resident of this place. Consideration, \$500.

Several of W. H. Allen's children have been very sick this week, but are improving under the skillful treatment of Dr. Watt. Mr. Allen has been foreman of a gang of railroad bridge builders.

C. N. Clarke, the druggist, has recently had his drug store greatly improved in appearance by having it repapered and painted, making it now one of the neatest little stores in the country.

The several patients at Viento, who have been under the care of Dr. Brosius, are all improving, including the Smith family and the young man, Ed Miller, who recently lost his right arm in the plane.

One of the prettiest little weekly exchanges received at this office is the Sumpter Miner, recently established by two experienced newspaper men—C. H. Marsh and J. W. Connella, from Everett, Wash.

The biggest celebration New York ever indulged in was yesterday, when Dewey arrived there on his famous cruiser, the Olympia. The city is "tearing a bone out" in the effort to do justice to the occasion.

Capt. H. C. Coe, who owns a 20-acre strawberry ranch within the town limits of Hood River, this season raised on five acres 833 crates of 24 boxes each, which netted him the neat little sum of \$1368. This is one of the finest berry farms in the country.

This paper is under obligations to C. J. Geeling, one of the prominent young ranchers west of town, for favors received at his hands this week. He was formerly deputy county assessor for western Wasco county.

N. Teetovin, who owns a ranch two miles south of town, has purchased two lots in Blowers addition and is building a neat two-story dwelling house thereon for himself and family. He has leased his farm for a term of two years.

The Sun extends an invitation to the teachers of this and all neighboring school districts, at this side and across the river, to send in monthly reports of their respective schools, and we will gladly publish them free of charge.

Read all of the "ads" in this issue carefully; it will put you onto where you can get the best goods and service for the least money. The public makes no mistake in dealing with business men who understand the value of printer's ink.

As evidence of Hood River's healthy and substantial growth, our carpenters—about a dozen of them—are kept on the jump constantly to keep up with the work of erecting new buildings, and expect a tremendous building boom within the next year.

W. Ross Winans, who owns a valuable tract of land at Hood River Falls, 11 miles southwest of town, believes he sees a fortune in a mountain over a mile in length, of a very fine quality of granite that is on his place. A monument made of it will be on exhibition at the Portland exposition.

It is quite an up-hill task for a stranger in a strange land to be able to get all of the local news for the first issues of a paper, but we expect to do better in that line after becoming better acquainted. We hope our friends will not be backward about telling us the news when they know of an item worthy of publication.

Dr. W. L. Adams promises to favor the readers of the Sun in the near future with a series of articles on "Ancient History of Oregon" and other interesting subjects. The Doctor is one of the brightest old gentlemen in the country, having in former years been a journalist and political orator of national reputation.

Now that a start has been made to build brick buildings here, several of our business men have concluded to erect brick business buildings, work to commence perhaps yet this fall. Hood River has a brilliant future ahead of it, and there will be a building boom here within the next year or so that will surprise some of the people, who thought until just recently that this town would never be anything more than a quiet little country village.

A large number of her friends tendered Miss Nellie Erwin a delightful surprise party Monday evening, at her home on the Watson place, in honor of her 19th birthday.

Wm. Campbell's 2-year-old colt, that had been pasturing on the Paradise farm, was badly cut on a barbed wire fence Tuesday, and it is thought the animal will have to be shot, as it cannot possibly recover.

C. A. Bell is having a sewerage system put in at his hotel, which will add largely to the health and convenience of the place. This is one of the best patronized country hotels in the state, being crowded to the roof all the time. He recently purchased a large new two-story building just west of his hotel, to be used for rooms.

Louis Nicolai, of Portland, who has a logging camp at White Salmon, opposite Hood River, had the misfortune to fall from a shanty he was building, Saturday, and broke several bones of one of his feet. He was brought to town at once and had the fractures reduced by Dr. Shaw, and on Monday he returned to his home in Portland.

There are no more enterprising or progressive business men in the state than Messrs. Bone & McDonald, who are doing a very large mercantile business here. Their very courteous manner and fair treatment to the public is winning for them new friends and customers every day, and they well deserve the rapidly growing trade they are enjoying.

A Western editor was running the motto "We tell the truth" at the head of his paper. The other day, however, he was compelled to encounter several gentlemen who objected to the truth being told, and as a consequence the motto disappeared and the following notice was printed: "Until we recover from injuries received, this paper will lie just like the rest of them."

We desire to heartily thank our able corps of correspondents for their valuable assistance in furnishing the local news of the neighborhood for our first issue, and hope they will continue in the good work. It is not only a great advantage to all of the readers, but also to the different sections to be so intelligently represented and advertised to the world. Send in your correspondence to reach us not later than Monday night.

Clyde T. Bonney was over on the Washington side doing business a couple of days this week. Mr. Bonney is one of the most energetic young business men on the Coast and the way his large business is steadily growing, proves that he possesses all the qualifications of a shrewd and first-class business man. The efficient and obliging manner in which his clerk, Henry McGuire, who has been with him for five years, looks after the business, adds largely to the popularity of this well-known business house, "Reciprocity Corner."

A number of wealthy Portlanders, realizing that this is the most delightful residence location to be found on the Coast, have concluded to build fine residences in Hood River or vicinity, where their families will remain a greater portion of the time. The O. R. & N. Co., having straightened the track and improved the road generally, will soon be able to cover the distance of 65 miles between Hood River and Portland in less than two hours, and this will encourage a great many of the wealthy people of the city to have residences here.

Wm. Turnbow, an old-time printer, and one of the Oregon Volunteers who recently returned from the Philippines, is holding down a case in this office at present. Charley Rathbun, who is in the employ of the Mt. Hood Stage Co., here, was also in the Philippines and served in the same company. They were in 22 different engagements and no doubt were the direct cause of making a number of "good" Filipinos. Like other savages, the only good ones are those converted by means of cold lead.

One of the many cash subscriptions sent in from outside for the Sun before the first issue was out, was from our old friend, Mr. Clarence A. Shurte, the leading merchant of Arlington and one of the most honorable business men in the state. We regret our inability to accept the invitation to attend the marriage of Mr. Shurte and Mrs. N. R. Barnhart, one of Hood River's most estimable ladies, which took place in Spokane on the 7th inst. They have already gone to housekeeping at Arlington, with the best wishes of a host of friends.

Perhaps no man in this country has done more for the upbuilding and advancement of Hood River than Capt. A. S. Blowers. He and his son, Lawrence, are having the first brick building erected in Hood River, which will be a credit to not only themselves and the town, but to this entire section. It is 25 x 80 feet, one-story, with a basement the entire length of the building, and will be ready for occupancy in about one month, with an immense stock of general merchandise. Mr. Blowers owns a large amount of the richest garden land in Hood River valley. Recently he has disposed of about 100 acres, lying on the hill, south of town, P. H. Martin, who recently moved here with his family from Prineville, buying 40 acres, and this week he sold a 21-acre strawberry ranch to Burns Jones for \$1575, or \$75 an acre. He also sold 10 acres near Belmont to Tyler & Saterlee for \$600.

A Serious Accident.
A serious accident happened Saturday at the Nicolai sawmill, five miles west of town. While the smokestack was being raised, the derrick collapsed, knocking from a high scaffold Frank Knapp and E. Roberson. It was almost miraculous that both were not instantly killed, but they sustained some very severe injuries. Mr. Knapp, compression of the skull and chest, rendering him unconscious for twelve hours after the accident. Mr. Roberson was more fortunate and escaped with but slight injury to his legs which will lay him up for ten days. The attending physician, Dr. Shaw, reports both getting along as well as could be expected.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Live Local News From the Surrounding Country.

Mosier Doings.

Sept. 20, 1899.
ERROR SUN:—With your kind permission I will endeavor to give you a few items, showing what the Mosierites are doing, etc.

Mrs. Myra Depee is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Stewart.

Miss Verna Smith spent a few days at home last week and left for Bridal Veil on Monday.

Grandma Evans is quite sick at the residence of Mr. W. H. Davis. Being quite aged, her recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Amos Root's new house is nearing completion, and the young people of the neighborhood warned up the floor a few evenings since.

Mr. Harry Sellinger and wife spent a few days last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sellinger, returning to their home at Trout Lake, last Saturday.

Mr. Sellinger is drying his prune crop. Last year he had a great many go to waste, the price not justifying doing anything with them. Fruit in general is very nearly a failure here this season.

Judge Davenport has on exhibition at one of our stores two stalks of corn raised on his ranch, that measure just ten feet in height. The Judge says he took no particular pains to get the largest or tallest, and of course he wouldn't prevaricate in a small affair like that.

School in District No. 41 commenced last Monday with Miss Ruth Sturges behind the desk. Charley says he is not through hauling wood yet, but will get a rustle on and try to attend later on when the teacher will not be so busy. District No. 52 opened school a week earlier, with Miss Edith Wright, of Portland, at the helm.

The O. R. & N. Co.'s engineers are camped in our town, and have been laying out change of line between Hood River and this place, straightening the line in many places. If this good work is carried out, it will not be necessary to get soakick riding between these points, and will also throw quite a sum of money into circulation along the line of work.

Mr. J. W. McGowan and Company have been trying to seine on the bar at the lower Mosier Landing for a week past, but have met with little success. They also put in a trap opposite Meno-loose Island, and had the bad luck to get in too late to catch any fish. They have been to quite a good deal of expense in their venture and we are sorry they could not meet with more success.

Since No. 4 has been stopping here to give the engine a drink every day for some time past, very seldom a day passes that it does not pick up from one to half a dozen passengers. But they all have to go to the tank to get aboard, as the train has not time to stop at the platform. A stranger would naturally ask, "why is it thus?" Well, come here and live one year and you will not have to ask such foolish questions.

Quite a number of our people went to the harvest fields of Sherman and Umatilla counties, some of whom returned during the last week. Among whom we note—F. M. Hunter and son Price, I. D. Evans and Carl Weidner. Carl secured an upper berth on train No. 3, at Walla Walla and came straight through without change of cars, and considers it the best day's work done on his trip, in point of money saved.

The way the people have been rolling the wood into the station for two or three weeks past, shows that some people have not been idle last spring and winter, but have been fulfilling the old command to "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow." Well boys, we like to see you hauling wood, but don't forget to put up the bars twice every load, and also don't forget to sign the petition for the change of road.

We understand that J. M. Carroll has secured the position of foreman for the Union Warehouse Co., at Rufus. John is a rustler and fully qualified for the position in every point of view and we wish him success. We also learn that Sam Stark is filling a position in the office of the same company at Biggs, Or. Sam went to that country to buck sacks and we are not surprised to hear of his promotion, for he possesses the qualities that forge to the front. X. Y. Z.

Viento Vibrations.

Sept. 25, 1899.
ERROR SUN:—This lively lumber camp is eight miles west of Hood River, on the O. R. & N. line. Here is located a branch plant of the great Oregon Lumber company, a corporation whose head offices are located in Utah. The immense amount of lumber, ties and timbers shipped from this point, is realized by but few. The mills are located four miles back in the mountains on the Washington side. A railroad three miles long brings the logs to the mill; from the mill to the river the lumber gracefully glides down a flume that is 100 feet high in places and cost, to build and maintain, \$30,000. From there it is rafted across the river and loaded on cars and started on its journey to all parts of the West—this side of the Mississippi; but principally to Colorado, Utah and Nevada. Twelve hundred car-loads have been shipped so far this season and to keep up with the orders the planer and mills are kept running night and day. The pay roll carries a list of over three hundred names, wages per day of eleven hours, running from \$1.75 to \$3.50. Good common laborers receive \$2; married men preferred.

Miss Cora L. Cople is teaching the Viento school.

Mrs. M. F. Bird is visiting her mother at Castle Rock, Wash.

Viento has a modern Woodmen of America Camp, No. 6013.

Viento has a curiosity. It's a man who still believes in Jones' wheat chart.

Mrs. Wm. Eccles, and family left last Saturday for their home in Ogden, Utah.

Sunday school every Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m. N. Benson is superintendent.

Supt. Wm. Eccles, who is on a short business trip to Baker City, will return this week.

Ed Miller, who lost his right arm in the planer, is getting along fine and will soon be at work again. The company will give him steady employment. About \$150 was raised for Ed by the various employees of the O. L. Co. after his misfortune.

Rev. Aulstine, a shining light of the Salvation Army, has been trying to convert some of the Viento heathens lately. He says that his usefulness is marred wherever he goes by so many women wanting to marry him. Only six tried to "do it" in Portland and then he lit out for this place. A man with such a "taking way" with the gentle sex ought to go to Utah. He is a real beauty all right.

The farming interests of Viento are limited and in full control of S. W. Curran, James Chitty and M. Ostergaard. Mr. Curran devotes his attention to stock raising, with cordwood thrown in as a side issue. Mr. Ostergaard raises vegetables, rabbits and cordwood and could raise goats "1000 feet high." Mr. Chitty raises a variety of things—hay, spuds, fruit, etc. Being an old bachelor, he also raises his own bread—with sour dough. He is sole proprietor of the "Chitty Grand," the only opera house in town. There, every Saturday night, fair women trip the light fantastic toe and brave men tip the gurgling jug of prune juice until the wee sma' hours of morning. If Jim could find his ideal and the sign being right he would marry, but the qualifications required by him of a wife are such that his friends fear that he is doomed to fight the bed bugs single handed and alone the balance of his days. JAW SMITH.

Mt. Hood Ripraps.

W. S. Gribble made a business trip to Portland Monday, returning Wednesday.

Mr. J. T. Cooper returned Saturday from a business trip to the eastern part of the county.

Mrs. J. T. and Warren Cooper, Miss Katie and Martin Gribble returned from a trip to Webfoot Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Baldwin made a business trip to Hood River, Monday, returning with a new wagon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Leasure returned from Lost Lake Saturday, bringing out some very nice huckleberries.

H. Tomlinson & Co. have a saw mill, shingle mill and planer combined and all the business they can attend to.

Mr. A. B. Billings has been very sick. Mr. Billings and her two sons came up last week from Clackamas county to wait on him, and he is slowly recovering.

Allen Macrum, one of our prominent ranchers, left last week for Kansas, his former home. His sister, Ella Macrum, who has been sick for several months, accompanied him and will remain there. He will return in about three weeks.

The Mt. Hood Water Supply Co. has a capital stock of \$300 and a chartered stock of 1000 inches of water. This ditch starts at the toll bridge on the east fork and runs parallel with the stage road and river through the rural districts for 4 miles, so that each rancher has an abundance of water for farm use. The Middle Fork Irrigating Co. is an organized company taking water from the middle fork of Hood river, furnishing ample water supply for the western part of the valley. Mt. Hood postoffice is situated in the midst of the settlement, having two mails a week—Wednesday and Saturday.

Upper Hood river valley is located between Mt. Hood and lower Hood river valley. It lies about 10 miles from the town of Hood River and runs south about 12 miles, the average width being 4 miles. The east fork of Hood river, running through the eastern part of the valley, furnishes water for irrigating and power for all mechanical industries necessary. The valley generally is covered with timber which is quite valuable for lumber. Dotted among this are the small ranches with their comfortable houses, barns and necessary outbuildings, with orchards, gardens and hay land. Stock and poultry form an essential part of this industry and from the orchards come the fruit that is second to none on earth. So with these surroundings each rancher can well say he is monarch of all he surveys. U. Bar.

East Side Snapshots.

(Pine Grove.)
A fine new school house is being built in the O'Dell district by F. H. Stanton. John Neece is in Sherman county for a few days, on business. He owns a fine farm near Moro.

Col. Voorhees, one of our most respected citizens, has moved onto the Oskdale farm.

Wm. Kennedy's cannery here is running at full blast, putting up an excellent quality of corn and tomatoes. The cannery is a great benefit to this portion of the country.

Roy Jackson has returned from Sherman county, where he had been employed at harvesting.

Edward Hawks, who had been sick for several days, is now out again and at work on our new school house.

Hans Jacobsen, has just secured a contract for hauling 100 cords of oak wood from Hon. M. A. Moody's ranch near here, to Hood River landing, to be shipped to The Dalles.

Her many friends will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Jerome Wells, who has been receiving treatment in a Portland hospital for several weeks, is recovering and will soon be able to return home.

The old Pine Grove school house was sold Saturday at auction sale. After some rather spirited bidding it was "knocked down" to Mr. Hennegau, for \$23.50. It will be fixed up and used for church purposes.

Our beautiful new school house is rapidly nearing completion and will be a very creditable structure. Mr. L. D. Boyd, the contractor, deserves much credit for the efficient manner in which he has conducted the work. This makes the third plastered school house he has built this summer, the others being in the Mt. Hood and O'Dell districts. G. WHIZ.

Cascade Lox Explosions.

Sept. 23, 1899.
EDITOR HOOD RIVER SUN:—A long and prosperous life to the Sun, is the wish of all Cascade Lockers.

A majority of the hop pickers have returned home, and business will be flush once more.

Mr. Pete Staack, the Stevenson butcher, barber and stockman, was in town on business, Wednesday last.

Dr. Schraeder has purchased the house formerly belonging to Sing Lee and is remodeling the same for a residence.

The populace of this thriving business center are not going to be full of prunes alone this winter, as they are all laying in a variety of huckleberries.

H. W. Taylor, the Cascade Lox contractor, commenced work with a force of nine men last Thursday erecting derricks and engines in position for the completion of the guard walls on the lower end of the canal.

E. P. Ash and Deputy Sheriff Traak were seen out bee hunting with a spy glass, bottle of honey, loaf of The Dalles bakery bread and a pocket full of cigars, Saturday, but we were unable to state whether they were prepared for snakes or not.

For the third time in the past year and a half the O. R. & N. Chinese bunk house has been ransacked and robbed, and all search by the police for the culprits have been futile. From all indications the robbers are pretty well acquainted with the place and live in the Lox. THE STRAPPER.

Frankton Flashes.

Miss Warren is teaching a successful term of school at Underwoods, in Washington, just across the river from here.

Will Warren, who has been at work at the planer, will start to school this week at Frankton.

A family by the name of Fields has moved into this district. They formerly resided in Barrett district.

The Frankton school, under the able supervision of Prof. S. C. Sherrill, and Miss Katherine Davenport, is progressing nicely and the two departments have enrolled about 80 pupils. Last Friday the pupils of the upper department organized a literary society.

District No. 2 is indebted to Mr. Neff, former principal, for a book, "The Life of Dewey" which he presented to be added to the school library. The same district received last week, a Chamberlain's Encyclopedia, 30 volumes, which is an appropriate addition to any library.—Mr. Blythe, of the Glacier, was the donor. The teachers and patrons extend their thanks for the above gifts.

S. P. Shutt is making some valuable and substantial improvements at his new home—the old Rogers place. When completed this will be one of the most convenient and prettiest little homes in the valley, and a credit to the entire neighborhood. For the next carpenter work, credit is due S. H. Cox, Jim Langille and Simon Arnold, and for the artistic painting, E. L. Root and J. B. Hunt, who are all excellent workmen. VALER.

YOUR OWN ICEMAN.

Caves Across the Columbia Where the Ice Crop Never Falls.
Oregonians.

Ice for the cutting, and that in August and September, is a novelty summer's found in regions as far south as the Columbia river basin; but the novelty is enjoyed every year by people who visit the ice caves under the shadows of Mount Adams, near Hood River, on the Washington side. It is a very extensive region. Frank McFarland, the well-known life insurance agent, who has just returned from a six weeks vacation there, and at his farm near Hood River, gives an interesting account of its general make-up.

At the ice-caves, which are six miles from Trout lake, the stalactites are more beautiful and wonderful this year than ever before, and this was Mr. McFarland's 15th trip there. He broke off and took to camp chunks of ice weighing 100 pounds. Pleasure parties who come to the lake use considerable of the ice for packing their trout to take home. All you have to do is to take a torch of rich pine or lantern and go to the big caves and pack off all the ice you want. It is a sure crop, and never fails.

As companion campers there, Mr. McFarland had 125 people, who came from The Dalles, Arlington, Heppner and Portland. There were also 300 Indians camped there, who were attending to their annual harvest of the huckleberry. They are Klickitans and Columbias, and they work in shifts. While one party is picking the other party takes the berries on horseback to market. They sell them at 50 cents a gallon at settlements all the way to The Dalles, and bring back groceries and red calico and such luxuries, and do a profitable summer's business. There are hundreds of acres of huckleberry orchards up there, and they do their own cultivating and irrigating, and their crops never fail. They are the red men's friends and the white women's delight at eating time.

At Trout lake the fishing was good and is always good. The country is settling up, and new ranches and new homes are being made. It is a region of open, picturesque pine and fir, and sawmills are starting to supply the local demand for lumber.

Mr. McFarland also made a fishing trip to Hood river falls, and found the salmon trout rising to the fly and weighing two to five pounds each.

The ice caves are among the wonders of the great Northwest, and in some future day the tourist who comes to Oregon will not consider his sightseeing complete until he has seen them and broken off chunks of their personal product.

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BONE & McDONALD

And get Their Prices.

They have a full stock of

Boots and Shoes,
Rubber Goods,
Dry Goods,
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Flour and Feed.

These goods were bought right and will be sold right.

At the Old Stand, - - - HOOD RIVER, OR.

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W. E. SHERRILL'S, New Furniture at Portland Prices.

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" is our motto.

MY STOCK OF

FURNITURE, Paints, Oils, Builders' Supplies, Etc.

Is complete and not equaled between Portland and The Dalles. A first class mechanic ready to do all kinds of repairing, and new work either by the job or by the day.

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ROOMS ON OAK STREET AND SECOND STREET, Hood River, Or.

Glacier Pharmacy.

Pure Drugs

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Prescriptions
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Carefully
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CHAS. N. CLARKE, Prop., Hood River, Or.

A. S. BLOWERS & SON,

Carry a full line of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, Gents' Furnishing goods, flour, feed, hardware.

Sole Agents for Millers' Celebrated Shoes. A full line of heaters and cook stoves in stock at bottom prices.

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GEO. P. CROWELL,

(Successor to E. L. Smith—Oldest Established House in the Valley.)

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—Is the place to go for nice, fresh—

Confectionery, Cigars and Tobaccos of all kinds and brands,

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Vegetables, groceries, canned goods, flour, feed and grain, at
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